

554.9.31

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King, Lords and Commons !

27. 6. 12. 65.

Tune, *Liberty Hall.*

ATTEND to me, Sailors and Soldiers and others,
My Ditty appeals to your Courage and Sense,
Come 'round me my Lads, let us shake Hands as Brothers,
And join one and all in Old England's Defence ;

Though Traitors by tricks to seduce us endeavour,
We'll stand by our King, Laws and Country, for ever.

Our Forefathers fully consider'd the Cause
Of Freedom, of Justice, of Honor and Fame,
Then bravely and wisely establish'd such Laws
As rais'd, above others, the Englishman's Name ;
Shall we now lose sight of them ? Never, Boys, never.
Huzza ! for our King, Laws and Country, for ever.

With firmness let's stick to our Old Constitution,
And watch o'er its welfare so long as we've breath ;
Let this be each Englishman's fix'd resolution,
His rights to preserve, or to lose them in death.
Though Traitors, by tricks, to seduce us endeavour.
We'll stand by our King, Laws and Country, for ever.